

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME XIII.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1885.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER 418

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,

\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

W. P. WALTON.

GIRLS ANALYTICALLY CONSIDERED.—Girls are of few days and full of mischief, and whoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

When the fair young girl chaweth her gum with greater haste and stampteth her pretty foot, do thou look out.

She cometh forth in the evening in low neck and short sleeve; but a morning she is in bed while her mother husteth.

When the sleigh bell tinketh she standeth at the window and yearneth for a beau, and when he cometh she doeth up his purse. He wrappeth the buffalo robe about her and huggeth her much and stayeth out beyond his time, and the lively man addeth four good dollars to his bill.

In the evening he hieeth himself away to her father's mansion. He goeth in and sitteth by the fire, and ere he leaveth he poppeth the question and she jumpeth at the chance.

When the cock croweth he taketh his departure, and when he remembereth the smallness of his salary, he kicketh himself and compareth himself to an ass; yes, verily.—[Bloomington Through Mail.]

MISNAMED ARTICLES.—Catgut is derived from sheep.

The strawberry is not a berry.

The tuberos is not a rose, but a polyanth.

Scaling-wax does not contain a particle of wax.

Cleopatra's needle was not erected by her nor in her honor.

Washbone is not bone and contains not any of its properties.

Pompey's pillar had no historical connection with that personage.

Turkish baths did not originate in Turkey and are not baths at all.

German silver was not invented in Germany and contains no silver.—[Science.]

A fashionable youth of Hartwell, Ga., who is of a very economical turn, says a local paper, has the habit, when he sends a note to his girl of adding this postscript: "Give negro boy a biscuit for carrying this note." Recently the young lady promptly sent the young man quite a number of biscuits, informing him that he could henceforth prepay postage, and when the rations were exhausted to draw on her for more. A cold wave now blows between the young lady and her C. O. D. young man.

A farmer in Virginia, who has been missing his chickens, put a dynamite cartridge in his hen house door to remain over night. About 2 o'clock he heard a noise like the whole earth had blown up. Next morning when he went out, his hen house was smashed into fine kindling wood and four baskets of nigger and feathers were strewn around. We understand that many Bourbon farmers are now putting out dynamite cartridges every night and gathering them in every morning.—[Bourbon News.]

The grandson of an ex-Governor of Kentucky has just been placed in the penitentiary, the grandson of another ex-Governor is in jail awaiting the penitentiary, and the grandson of one greater than any of our Governors was recently killed in a bar-room brawl. Great qualities appear to wear out before they reach the third generation.—[Louisville Times.]

"You have to work pretty hard, don't you?" said a good natured old gentleman to a car-driver. "Well, I should smile; but I have no cause to complain." "Why not?" "Because my boss is so liberal that he gives me nearly eighteen hours to do my day's work in while you poor bankers have to crowd your work into about four hours"—[New York Journal.]

An Indianapolis lawyer, distrustful of his own literary powers, borrowed a formula for a proposal of marriage from a "Ready Letter Writer." The young lady in the case, learning the source of his inspiration, sent in reply the formula set down in the same book for a declination.

J. J. Stanow, the Boston patent lawyer engaged by the Bell party in the late telephone litigation, gets \$50,000 as his fee. Half of it was contingent on his winning the suit.—[Boston Herald.]

"Ireneus," of the New York Observer, says in a recent postscript to one of his letters to that paper: "The grandchildren of those who read the first of these letters are now reading the last of them."

When you read the reflective legend in the tobacco-nut's window, "Our two penny cigars can't be beat," remember that if they can't be beat, they may be cashage

McROBERTS & STAGG,

the Druggists, who are always looking after the interest of their customers, have now secured the sale of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, a remedy that never fails to cure Coughs, Pains in the chest, and all Lung Affections. For proof Coughs, try a free sample bottle. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

LANCASTER.

—Mrs. B. M. Burdett was called to Germantown Wednesday by the illness of her mother, Mrs. J. H. Walton.

—T. G. Stevens has removed his confectionery to the new store-room recently purchased by him near the court house.

—The old Masonic Hall lately bought by Mr. Jno. Woodcock will be used as a millinery store by Misses Logan & Edmiston.

—Mr. W. O. Rigney is an applicant for the Adams Express Company agency. He will likely get it as the people prefer having the office in town.

—Business has been brisk in the Police Court this week. Several cases of little importance were disposed of by the Judge, Capt. Isaac Singleton.

—The fascinating game of euchre is becoming quite fashionable here and we expect soon to hear of some young lady proposing a progressive euchre party.

—The beautiful frosted windows of our business houses excite much admiration. They were not, however, painted by that excellent house artist, James "Crow" Dillon.

—A Swiss immigrant while in an intoxicated condition Tuesday, fell, striking his head on the curbing of the pavement, causing a painful but not dangerous wound.

—One of our fairest and sweetest young ladies is going to leave us next week to make her home in Louisville. A prominent Louisville book-keeper will come to claim the honor of accompanying her there.

—Mrs. John McRoberts, of your city, is a guest of her son, Mr. R. E. McRoberts this week. Mr. W. S. Ferguson has returned from Covington. Mr. Geo. W. Bettis is able to be out again after an illness of several weeks.

—The cold wave that struck us Tuesday was certainly very rough after the spring-like weather we had been having. The mercury stood four degrees below zero Wednesday morning. Those of the "kids" who happened to possess a pair of skates and the coal dealers were the only ones who relished the change.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—The mercury went down to 3° below zero Tuesday night.

—There will be a Valentine party at the Joplin House Saturday night, the 14th.

—Miss Georgia Brown is going to Bowling Green to attend the Normal College at that place.

—Messrs. Maret, Vowels & Co., are preparing to attach a saw to their steam mill at this place, in connection with their chair factory.

So exceedingly decollete are the dresses of the ladies at the Washington receptions this winter, that President Arthur shows his embarrassment and discomfort. It is a great relief for high minded and proper men to slip away from these vulgar exhibitions to the stern and rigid propriety of an "Adamless Eden" entertainment. The difference between the ultra-fashionable woman and a female minstrel is that the one begins to saw off at the neck, the other at the feet.—[Kansas City Times.]

FAMILY COMPLICATIONS.—"How like your little girl is to you, Mr. Brown?" "How odd you that should think so. She's my husband's child by his first wife." "A—a—all events I don't think I'm wrong in saying your little boy is the image of Mr. Brown." "He's my son by my first husband, Mr. Green."

Tom Elliott, a rich young farmer of Dakota, having announced that he would never marry until wheat sold at \$1 per bushel, a neighboring farmer, who has a daughter willing to relieve Tom's loneliness, has offered to take his entire crop at \$1 a bushel and give him a check at the wedding.

When on a visit to Orange, California, ten years ago Calvin Fletcher stuck his walking-stick into the ground. The cane took root and is now a stately sycamore tree 50 feet high, with wide spreading branches and its base three feet and a half in circumference.

A spring prettiness: "Will they miss me, I wonder?" If they do, they ought never to fire another gun.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. B. Fish.

An Editor's Tribute.

Theron P. Foster, editor of the Fort Wayne (Indiana) Gazette, writes: "For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of the most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in the same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough that I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, etc." Call at Tate & Penny's Drug Store and get a Free Trial Bottle. Large size \$1.

Very Remarkable Discovery.

Mrs. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, N. H., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters and is so much improved that she is now able to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at Tate & Penny.

HER CHOICE.

[Written for the INTERIOR JOURNAL.]

Sundown in the country; the west aglow; the soft October wind robbing the maples of their gaudy leaves and lifting the brown curls from the brow of a girl who had climbed on the farmyard gate and was looking towards the setting sun, with her lovely face full of discontent. Large brown eyes shaded by the longest lashes, a head covered with brown curls, a complexion all lilies and roses in spite of sun and wind—a girl not yet turned her seventeenth year, supple and graceful as a young antelope. In the kitchen good old Mrs. Dean's fried doughnuts and sliced snowy lightbread for supper. Down the lane the farmer and his son came home in the wagon piled high with corn. The beautiful landscape, the hum of industry and sweet content, all failed to cheer the fretting girl. Even the farmer's bluff, good natured greeting, as the wagon rolled through the gate she had slipped down and opened for him, brought no response, and when Hal, jumping off the back of the wagon closed the gate and taking her chin in his hand, asked what was the matter, the big tears actually rolled down her cheeks and the lumps in her throat nearly choked her.

"What is it, Maggie?" wiping the tears from her face, "what hurts you or who has hurt you?" asked Hal, growing instantly fierce. Hal was a big, broad shouldered fellow, with a frank, handsome face, to look at which at times was to respect and like him. Maggie was a little ashamed now and told with drooping eyes of her discontent.

"The world is so large and bright and happy, am I to be shut from it always, just buried here?"

"There are worst places than the farm, Maggie, and I want you to love it, my pet, and stay on it always with me."

His face glowed with honest fervor, and she could not misunderstand his meaning, although he had never spoken thus before, but she turned off without answering, and they walked in silence to the house.

The table was laid with snowy cloth, the sliced bread, doughnuts, strawberry jam and tea, with Mrs. Dean behind the urn.

"Here's a letter for you, Maggie," said the farmer; "Maggie was very quiet now; and it bears the city postmark. I wonder if your rich kinsfolk can be a writing to you?"

It was from Maggie's aunt, writing her to visit her in the city. Ten years before when Dr. Alton died leaving Maggie without home or friends, her relatives had made no sign; none invited her to their homes or helped her in any way. But good old farmer Dean took her on the pony behind him and gave her into the hands of his wife as a sacred charge and they had spoiled and petted her ever since, for which Maggie truly loved them, but she was young and beautiful and the farm was very lonely, and of late life had grown hateful to her. Here was the escape. Should she go and leave the old people and Hal and the dear old farm where she had spent so much of her life? She looked from one to the other.

"Well," said the farmer, handing back his empty tea cup, "you had better go, Maggie."

"Father!" exclaimed Mrs. Dean in surprise. "She knows she's as welcome as flowers in Spring or Hal either," he said earnestly, "but it's a poor chance to marry Maggie will have here. I wouldn't have her take a cloud hopper like Deacon Smith's lad. Now she can try it a little bit; it won't hurt. She knows where to come if she don't like it, hey, Maggie?"

Maggie did not answer. The old place was becoming very dear at the thought of giving it up.

"We won't decide now," said Mr. Dean; "plenty of time; we'll sleep on it."

"Maggie," said Hal when the two had gone out on the porch together, "is it yes or no? Will you stay and be my wife or go away and forget us?"

"I'll go and stay awhile and if I don't like it I can come back you see; and I'll not forget you, Hal—indeed I'll not," she said as she saw a look of doubt.

"And be true to me?" he begged.

"Yes, always!"

"Then I will wait. May God bless you, Maggie."

So Maggie went to the city and saw not only its wonders and glories, but those of the half of Europe. Mrs. Hart was in delicate health and her doctor advised travel, which accorded so well with her own desires that they were absent three years. Letters had been few between Maggie and the homefolks. She was moving from port to port and her aunt required a good deal of her attention; so when they arrived in New York she knew almost nothing of what had occurred in her absence. One thing, however, she knew quite well; she was very beautiful. Another was that she was engaged to be married to a banker with money, gray hair and gout.

"The idea of my ever marrying Hal and living on the farm!" she thought, and then she counted her golden admirers on her pretty fingers.

"Poor Hal!" he has suffered no doubt from my neglect. I'll write a letter this very evening and tell him of my engagement to the banker, for I must go down and see mama and papa Dean in a few days, and 'twould be awkward to meet Hal without an explanation."

As she was hurrying along the next morning to post her letter, wrapped in dainty furs from chin to boot, she almost ran against a very stylish looking man. When almost past they both wheeled suddenly.

"Why, Maggie, is it you?"

"Hal" exclaimed Maggie.

"Dr. Dean now," laughed Hal, drawing her hand on his arm. "My office is just around the corner and I'm on my way home now; will you go with me, Maggie?"

"But," she exclaimed, "where is papa and mama Dean?"

"You see they were too old to be left on the farm alone, and my practice was in town; so I sold the farm and have a house here and a good practice."

How handsome Hal had grown; how very elegant in manners and dress. Maggie thought of the banker and the letter in her pocket and felt sheepish. He didn't seem particularly amorous either and said nothing of her promise to be true.

It was a pretty cottage that Hal led Maggie into. In a pretty parlor Mrs. Dean, in a black lustrous dress and white lace cap was knitting, with a look of great content on her motherly face. In list slippers the farmer was reading a paper from the depth of a big chair. A plump, blonde woman not older than herself sprang to greet Hal. "My wife, Maggie," said Hal, stooping to kiss the little woman. "Mother, father! here is Maggie!"

After the usual amount of kisses and questions had been given and asked, they told Maggie that news had come long ago saying that she was to marry the banker and Hal had fallen in love with his wife and married her.

"It is better as it is, Maggie, is it not?" said Hal, and Maggie said thoughtfully:

"Yes."

His FAITH CURE.—Wife—John, what is this "faith cure" I read of so much?

Husband—Marriage, my dear—marriage.

Wife—I don't understand how marriage can have anything to do with it. Please explain yourself.

Husband—Well, before I married you my faith led me to believe that you were a perfect angel; since I married you I have been entirely cured of the faith. That is what is called a faith cure.—[Philadelphia Call.]

Mike (something of an invalid)—The doctor says I must drink o'run for me blood.

Mary—Shure, an' how can yez drink o'run, Mike?

Mike—By meltin' it, av course.

Mary—But yez can't drink hot melted o'run, ye fule.

Mike—O! know O! can't drink hot melted o'run, but it's meltin' that can wait till it cools.—[New York Times.]

A German test for watered milk consists in dipping a well polished knitting needle into a deep vessel of milk and then immediately withdrawing it in an upright position. If the milk is pure a drop of the fluid will hang to the needle; but the addition of even a small portion of water will prevent the adherence of a drop.

Pulque, the Mexican national drink, is made of the fermented milk of the cacur. It looks like skim milk and tastes like yeast. It only costs two cents a quart and ten cents will make a man as drunk as a nabob. It leaves no head the next morning.

If you throw a piece of wrought iron at a man it becomes cast iron. Manufacturers ought to be able to utilize this idea in some way.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the agency of Dr. Marchal's Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50 cents a box. No cure, no pay. Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Catholican, a female remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and displacement or bearing down feeling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Blotting, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr. Marchal, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Oil from Nature's Wells

The skin on the head is kept soft and flexible by a secretion from the oil glands. When these are clogged the hair dries and falls out. Parker's Hair Balsam renews their action, restores the original color to the hair and makes it soft and glossy. It also eradicates dandruff. Not greasy, sticky, or sticky. Deliciously perfumed. Delightful for a lady's toilet table. The best of dressings. Preferable to all similar articles because of its superior cleanliness and purity.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a very common attendant. Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Fiqua, Ohio. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

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Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best style.

H. C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Fall and Winter, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

SEVEN THINGS TO REMEMBER.

- 1st. That Dr. Bourne is a graduate of one of the best New York Medical Colleges.
- 2d. That he is an old Druggist, having learned the business in Lexington, and had an experience of over eight years at the prescription case.
- 3d. That his Medicines are all fresh, just from the laboratories of New York and Philadelphia.
- 4th. That he does not trust to others, but puts up his own hands all prescriptions entrusted to his care.
- 5th. That he keeps all Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Show Case Articles usually kept in a first class Drug and sundry store.
- 6th. That his prices are just as low as good, pure remedies can be sold.
- 7th. That Dr. Bourne's New Drug Store is opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

B. K. WEAREN,

—AND—

Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

—THE SEMI-WEEKLY— Interior Journal!

STANFORD, KY.

W. P. WALTON, Pro'r.

Is published every Tuesday and Friday at the low price of

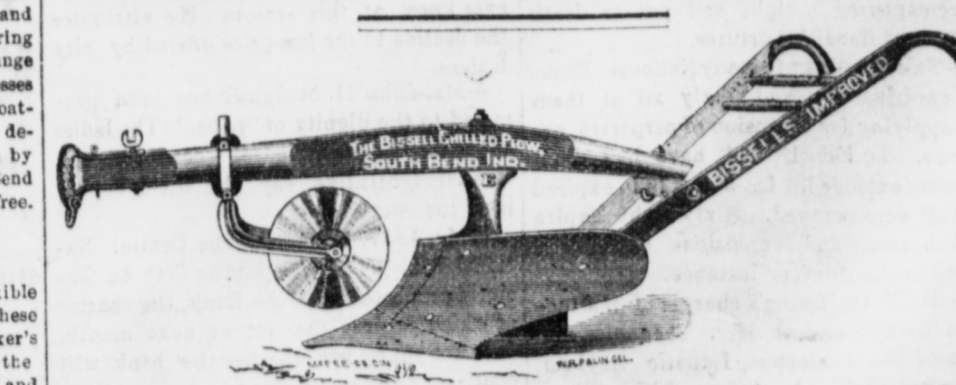
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Also dealer in Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons, Harvesting Machines, Planters, Harrows and all kinds of Farming Machinery

W. P. WALTON.

JOHN D. WHITE raised another breeze in the House this week. He insisted on making a personal explanation but Joe Blackburn, who was acting speaker, refused to hear him and ordered White to sit down. White did not do so and the Sergeant-at-arms had to be called on to suppress the unruly Kentuckian, and even he did not succeed until he presented his mace. Without Johnnie the proceedings of Congress would be mighty dull reading and we are really sorry that he will have no further chance to make a spectacle of himself after the 4th of March.

THREE months or more after the sovereign people had decided this question, Congress on Wednesday went through the form of declaring that Cleveland and Hendricks were elected President and Vice-President of the United States to serve from the fourth day of March, 1885, to the fourth day of March, 1889. The announcement was greeted with loud applause and wild cheers. There was no attempt at a repetition of the '76 rascality and the electoral vote as heretofore announced was recorded: Cleveland 216, Blaine 182.

DWING to the convenient sickness of one of Andy Wepler's counsel, his case has been postponed for the third time. Poor Harry Clay has been in his grave since last September. His murderer has suffered little or no inconvenience on account of his deed, and the former friends and associates of the dead lawyer, are doing all in their power to save him from any punishment whatever. Clay is of no consequence now. Wepler's money is.

JUDGE ROBERT RIDDELL will be an applicant for the position of United States District Attorney under Cleveland. He is another of the boys that got so ingloriously left last Summer and the same who gave up the good office of Circuit Judge to reach after the flesh pots of the Appellate Judgeship. The other man had a better hold on the people and Ridell lost both offices. Like the boy, he didn't know when he had enough.

It is a singular coincidence that nearly every Kentucky applicant for a position under the new administration has been recently defeated in his own State.—[Louisville Commercial. This is true in three very prominent cases, at least, Phil Thompson's, Oscar Turner's and J. F. Clay's, and each should be doomed to disappointment. The party owes none of them a living and they should be made to seek it in other ways.

THE Bourbon News says "boldly and without fear of contradiction that such is the adverse opinion of the people in Bourbon county that if Governor Knott was turned loose for office in that county he couldn't get twenty votes for constable." If this statement is true, it is good for Gov. Knott that he does not contemplate running for constable in that county.

THE Kansas Legislature is in a big business. It passed a joint resolution of censure on the commissioners of the New Orleans Exposition for inviting Jeff. Davis to participate in the reception of the liberty bell. The effort seems to be worthy, however, of the blatant set of jackasses and bums which compose the body.

AND now comes the Presbyterian Ministers' Association at Pittsburg, Pa., with a vigorous protest against roller skating and an earnest exhortation to churches to shun the vicious rink. Look out for the increased popularity of this favorite pastime. It will be much more fun to skate now that it is marked sinful.

A standing antidote for poison by dew, poison oak, ivy, etc., is to take a handful of quicklime, dissolve in water, let it stand half an hour, then paint the poisoned parts with it. Three or four applications never fail to cure the most aggravated cases.

BEN INGERSOLL is going to Europe to stay five years, and his majesty, the Devil, will have to manage his campaign in this country in the interim, without the assistance of his very able lieutenant.

—The capture of Kharoum and the subsequent murder of Gen. Gordon by the Arabs was followed by wholesale massacre. The scenes of the slaughter are described as rivaling the worst horrors of the Sepoy mutiny. The panic-stricken Egyptians were captured in flight and put to death with most fiendish tortures.

—The charters of many National Banks are expiring now and nearly all of them are applying for extension of corporate existence. To Feb. 1, 644 have had their charters extended. In Jan. 109 expired and all were renewed. Sixty-eight expire in February, and extensions have been asked in almost every instance.

—Dr. F. O. Young's charges of inattention to duties against Mrs. Chenault, matron of the Lexington Lunatic Asylum, were not sustained. After making them the Dr. wanted to withdraw them, but his request was refused and the trial resulted in the lady's complete exoneration.

—According to the report of the Commissioners there are 154 feeble minded children in the institution for their training at Frankfort, whose maintenance last year cost \$29,634 29.

—Hardin Hill, a farmer residing near Bardotown, shot and mortally wounded his wife Tuesday night. He was actuated by jealousy.

—Thirteen lives were lost in a colliery disaster near New Glasgow, N. S., yesterday.

—Mrs. Elijah Bardens was burned to death in Jessamine Wednesday.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—After two months' operation the New Orleans Exposition finds itself \$369,422 behind.

—R. M. Shoemaker, a prominent railroad man and a wealthy one, died in Cincinnati on Tuesday.

—The new fortification bill calls for \$1,935,000, while last year's appropriation was only \$700,000.

—The distillery belonging to R. Monarch & Co., at Owensboro, burned. Loss, \$50,000, fully insured.

—The Kanawha House and several other buildings were burned at Charleston, W. Va., Tuesday night.

—Senator Don Cameron is threatened with consumption and has gone to Florida by advice of his physicians.

—Samuel Baird, who married a niece of Daniel Boone, and who was the oldest man in Hawesville, has passed in his chips.

—O'Donovan Rossa's paper, *United Irishman*, offers \$10,000 reward for the body of the Prince of Wales, dead or alive.

—Six workmen were killed and 15 wounded by a boiler explosion in the Central Iron and Steel Works at Brazil, Ind.

—Frank Bonham has been arrested at Radical City, Kansas, charged with the murder of his mother, brother and sister.

—Secretary Chandler reports to Congress that it cost \$750,235 to relieve the Greeley party and bring home the remains of the heroic dead.

—Ex-Mayor Elson, of New York City, has been fined \$250 and ordered to jail for 15 days for contempt of court in refusing to obey an injunction.

—Despite the hard times the sheriff has paid to the auditor \$914,000 on the revenue of 1884; \$100,000 more than is usually paid by this time.

—Factories employing 930 hands have resumed work at Chattanooga since January 1. Six hundred more will be given employment within four weeks.

—A call has been issued by the Secretary of the National Democratic Committee for a meeting to be held at Washington, Mar. 24. The object of the meeting is not stated.

—Two Marion county men of the mature age of 14 years had a personal difficulty Tuesday, during which one of them shot and dangerously wounded the other.

—Cal. Ois M. Merrick, a native of Owensboro, but for many years a large landholder and coffee-grower in Old Mexico, and estimated to have been worth a million dollars, dropped dead in a New York hotel.

—Crazed by the death of his wife and child, William Dudgeon, of Hart county, cut his throat, and the three were buried in the one coffin. The husband and wife were young and had only been married two years.

—A 17-year-old negro named Stuart tried to kill his mother with a razor at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. A gentleman named Bowers interfered and Stewart killed him. A year ago Stewart killed his little brother.

—Dr. Miller, who was sued by L. T. Hemphill in Jessamine for \$25,000 for the alleged poisoning of his fine span of horses, was acquitted at Versailles, whither the case had been taken by a change of venue, after a two weeks' trial.

—Ex-Deputy Marshal Wm. Forman and Dan Henry, an artist, were arrested at Mt. Sterling on a warrant sworn out by Jack Elgar, who says that he saw these two parties pour coal oil on his building the night of the burning of the opera house and set fire to it.

—Col. Wilson, who attempted to enter Khartoum, only to find the city occupied by the troops of the Mahdi, reports that Gen. Gordon, the Governor General of the Sudan, was murdered by the rebels when the capital was captured. Gen. Gordon, born at Woolrich, January 28, 1833, was one of England's great soldiers and his loss will be mourned by the nation he has served so well.

—Washington City has another eruption of unnamed Kentuckians. Ex-Gov. Underwood and Col. G. W. Hamilton, of Covington; Judge J. W. Jones, of Bowling Green; Col. J. W. Proctor, of Danville, and Col. Sam. M. Bardett, of Lancaster, have all deserted their civil and military duties in Kentucky and turned up at Washington on the same day without concert of action and some definite purpose in view. Perhaps they have been commissioned by Gov. Knott to kill Judge Kincaid and bring home his remains.—[Louisville Times.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Joe Haas, dealer in furs, says that a less quantity is offered for sale than he ever knew at this season. He attributes the decline to the low price offered by city dealers.

—Mr. John H. Stodghill has been promoted to the dignity of "papa." The ladies about the Clemens House, where Mr. and Mrs. Stodghill live, say the little boy is just "too sweet."

—Mr. J. W. Proctor, of the Central National Bank, is in Washington City on business connected with the Bank, the charter of which expires the 1st of next month. It is not yet known whether the bank will continue or be reorganized.

—Dr. J. C. Bogle, of this place, received a few days ago a letter from his aunt, Mrs. George O. Barnes, now in London, which was written and posted the morning of the Tower explosion, but before that occurrence. In the letter Mrs. Barnes spoke of having visited the Tower the day before.

—Mr. Arthur P. Mills, of Louisville, and Miss Cora M. Wallace, of this place, were married Wednesday at 12 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. Richard Foley, Rev. A. J. Brady performed the marriage ceremony. The attendants were Mr. Leslie D. Cox and Miss Pet. Bright. Mr. and Mrs. Mills left on the 12:40 train for their home in Louisville.

—Messrs. S. G. Boyle, R. P. Jacobs, J. S. Van Winkle, J. C. Faler, and other Danville gentlemen are interesting themselves in a movement looking to the formation of a local historical society for the territory embracing all of what was Lincoln county before Madison county was cut off. A number of persons hearing of the movement have written to Mr. S. G. Boyle concerning it and others doing so can obtain from Mr. Boyle an idea of what has been done and what is thought of for the future. It is hoped the matter may soon take a definite shape for it is a very important one.

—Thomas Morefield, better known as "Doc" Morefield, is lying hopelessly ill at a shanty or cabin in the south end of town near Clarks Run. In all probability he will be dead by the time this letter reaches its destination. A person who visited him last night says he lacks everything—fire, food, everything. A poor abandoned woman is waiting on him and doing what she can to soothe his last hours, but without money or any of the common necessities of life, she can do little or nothing, though with her good intentions, who knows but what this poor creature is laying up treasures where rust cannot corrupt nor thieves break into and steal?

Oh, the rarity of Christian charity Under the sun!

TO THE FARMERS OF LINCOLN CO.

A Card.

The Creamery at Stanford is a fixed fact. The stock has all been taken, the charter obtained, the company organized, its officers elected, the building under contract, and operations will begin the 1st of April next. We recognize the fact that the enterprise is as yet an experiment in our State. It can only succeed by the cooperation of our farmers. This cooperation we do not and ought not to expect unless it be to the farmer's interest as well as to ours. We have investigated the business and believe it will benefit the farmer quite as much as us. You need not be told how scanty and uncertain are the profits of fattening heaves and raising grain crops. The Northwest easily undersells you in the one, the Southwest in the other. In your grasses alone are you beyond the competition of any section. The blue grass has made for us the finest strains of blooded horses in the world. Can it not more profitably be devoted to making the best butter in the world?

It is claimed for this business by those who have tried it that

First, the farmer makes twice as much out of it on the capital invested as he can make on any other farming investment.

Second, his labor is lighter and pleasanter.

Third, his lands are continually enriched and enhanced in value.

The estimates on which these claims are based certainly seem to us reasonable, and have been over and over verified by the experience of farmers in the Northwest whose chief and most lucrative business now is to supply creameries. An average milk cow yields seventy-five dollars per year in cream, besides the calf, which can be raised far better on skimmed milk than from the cow. Multiply this by ten, twenty or fifty and you will find the gross income from ten, twenty or fifty cows to be quite a handsome one.

We pledge ourselves to take all the cream you will or can furnish. We will come to your door to get it. We will pay in cash the highest market price for it. No company shall transact business with you more fairly or more liberally than ours. The conditions for success are better nowhere in the world than in Lincoln county. This is our reason for going into the enterprise and we have come to stay.

It is not a small or "piddling" business. The last census of the United States shows it to be third in importance, and in amount of capital invested, of all the industries on the continent.

Will it pay you? It is a practical business question which you are to answer as practical business men. We merely ask you to enquire about it, think about it and figure on it. If you think it likely to prove a good thing for you, give it a fair trial, at least for one season, and don't be afraid of it because it is a new thing. Lincoln county and Kentucky need a great many new things.

Agents will in a short while establish routes throughout the country, leave our patent cans with all who may desire to try them, and explain the whole method of collecting and paying for the cream.

J. E. BRUCE, President.

J. J. McROBERTS, Sec. and Treas.

JUDGE THOS. W. VARNON

Is a candidate to fill out the unexpired term of Judge E. W. Brown, dec'd, as County Judge of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy, Election August, 1885.

SHERIFF'S SALE

—OF—

LAND FOR TAXES!

On Monday, March 24, 1885,

I will sell the following property for State and County Taxes due me as Sheriff of Lincoln Co.

WHITES, No. 1.
Austin, George C., 2 acres near Hustonville. \$ 4 40
Cooley, Wm., 10 acres on Neals Creek. 5 00
Dye, W. S., 2 acres near Hustonville. 10 10
Dye, S. G., 2 " " " 2 20
Fox, Dan E., 50 " " " Peter Vanderveer. 3 30
Faulkner, Emanuel, 75 acres knob land. 1 30
Foster, William, 60 acres near Moreland. 3 50
Geo., Geo. A., 25 acres near Hustonville. 6 20
Gibson, Jackson, 62 acres knob land, '83 & '84. 3 30
Graham, B. D., lot in Milledgeville, '83 & '84. 4 40
Haley, David E., 6 acres near Moreland. 2 00
Harris, W. H., lot in Milledgeville. 1 70
Inyard, Ben F., 50 acres on Green River, '82 & '83 and '84. 3 60
Jones, Mrs. Sally, lot at Moreland. 2 10
Kind, William, 70 acres knob land. 2 20
Mason, Jonathan, 53 acres on Green River. 2 20
Montgomery, Woodson, 25 acres on McKinney Branch, '83 & '84. 1 60
Marney, James, 30 acres on Green River. 1 00
Matthews, Martha, 30 acres near Mason's Gap. 2 20
Norton, Wm., 61 acres on Green River. 3 40

Oldham, Rebecca, lot at Milledgeville. 2 50
Russell, J. R. (Doc) 70 acres near I. Shelby land. 8 50
Riley, Darius, 50 acres knob land. 1 85
Smith, Thomas J., 10 acres on Green River. 2 70
Scarborough, Allen, 121 acres on Green River. 2 00
Slade, Chas. E., lot at McKimney. 4 40
Stratton, Wm., 61 acres on Neals Creek. 7 51
Smith, Joseph M., 83 acres near Halls Gap. 2 70
Terhune, James F., house & lot at Moreland. 2 70
Terhune, John A., house & lot at Moreland. 3 15
Terhune, W. B., house and lot at Moreland. 2 90
Witherspoon, Lazarus, house and lot at Milledgeville. 8 55
Wright, Susan, house & lot at Hustonville. 10 60
Webb, Elias, 50 acres near I. Shelby. 5 40
Waggoner, Thos., 42 acres on Green River. 2 10
Wilcher, Geo. W., 49 " " " 2 05
Wilcher, Jas. W., 61 " " " 2 25
Walls, John A., 1 " " " 1 15
Wells, J. B. & Co., hotel & lot at McKimney. 16 55

BLACKS, No. 1.
Alcorn, Clark, house and lot at Hustonville. 2 25
Brown, Hawkins, house and lot at Milledgeville. 1 85
Bailey, Charles, lot on Hanging Fork. 1 35
Barton, John, 9 acres at Turnersville. 3 55
Barton, Phillip, 5 acres on McKinney's Branch. 40
Bailey, Geo., house and lot at Hustonville. 2 45
Brazley, John, 20 acres near Hustonville. 2 00
Cloyd, Wesley, 5 acres near Jasper's store. 1 65
Cloyd, John, Sr., 10 acres on McKinney's Branch. 1 40
Cloyd, Jos., 2 acres on McKinney's Branch. 1 25
Caldwell, Eph., 6 acres near Moreland. 1 85
Cung, Charlotte, 15 acres on Hanging Fork. 1 15
Dunn, Richard, house and lot near Milledgeville, '83 and '84. 3 25
Givens, Allen, 3 acres near Milledgeville. 1 25
Green, Vina, house and lot at Hustonville. 65
Good, Davidson, 40 acres knob land. 3 10
Givens, Tolbe, house and lot at Stanford. 6 45
'83 and '84. 40
Gentry, Isabinda, house and lot at Stanford. 40
Gentry, R., hrs. " 1 15
Harlan, John, 2 acres near Moreland. 2 65
Hocker, Green, 8 acres at Turnersville. 1 65
Houston, Wm., 4 acres knob land. 1 65
Hill, Jordan, lot at Hustonville. 1 55
Jones, Isaac, house and lot near McKinney. 1 45
Kentely, Willis, house and lot at Stanford. 1 40
Lewis, Garland, house and lot at Turnersville. 1 40
Lackey, Wm., house and lot at Stanford. 2 25
McComack, Green, house and lot near Milledgeville. 1 10

McRoberts, Matilda, house and lot on Hanging Fork, '83 and '84. 1 50
Moran, Coffey, house and lot at Stanford. 1 45
Rif, Henry, house and lot in Hustonville. 1 40
Reid, Aaron, 3 acres on McKinney's Branch. 1 20
Roe, Bettie, 10 acres at Hustonville. 49
Scott, Wm., 40 acres near Moreland. 1 00
Rhears, Frank, 2 acres on McKinney's Branch. 1 10
Sims, Thos., 50 acres near Mason's Gap. 2 10
Tomba, Ira, lot at Milledgeville. 1 20
Tucker, Lewis, house and lot at Stanford. 1 40
Vandever, Jas., 5 acres knob land. 1 85
Williams, Alice, lot in Hustonville. 20
Williams, Louis, " 1 20
Weatherford, Willis, " 2 40
Welch, James, lot on McKinney's Branch. 1 10
Walker, Thos., lot on McKinney's Branch. 1 10
Warren, Sidney, 2 acres near Hustonville. 1 85

WHITES, No. 2.
Adams, Joel H., 32 acres on Cedar Creek. 1 50
Adams, Wilson, Sr., 52 acres on Cedar Creek. 65
Brady, Nicholas, lot at Richmond Junction. 2 10
Blackberry, T. W., 61 acres on Dix River. 10 25
Ball, J. J. and John, heirs, 181 acres on Green River, '82, '83 and '84. 7 50
Dollins, J. R., 2 acres knob land. 1 65
Foley, Andrew B., 54 acres near Crab Orchard. 6 85
Graham, M. and wife, 120 acres near C. O. 11 55
Horn, Lucy, house and lot at Crab Orchard. 1 70
Holtsclaw, W. J., house and lot at Francherville. 1 70
McDonald, Wash., 10 acres on Hanging Fork. 5 50
Owley, Robt. E., 10 acres near Stanford. 10 10
Roberts, James T., 233 acres on Dix River. 8 40
Vaughn, Nancy E., 86 acres on Dix River. 9 30
Withers, Julia A., 176 acs on Dix River. 31 40

BLACKS, No. 2.
Abraham, Sarah, 6 acres on Ball Hills. 55
Burdett, Joseph, 2 acres on Dix River. 2 00
Blakely, Wm., house and lot in Maxville, '83 and '84. 2 85
Briggs, Emily, lot in Stanford, '83 and '84. 1 15
Butcher, Matilda, " 1 80
Baughman, Elijah, " 1 60
Dawson, May, lot on Dix River. 55
Gardner, Jerry, 7 acres on Dix River. 1 05
Hanner, James, 5 acres near Stanford. 2 25
Hocker, Lewis, lot in Stanford, '83 and '84. 6 35
Jackson, Craig, 16 acres on Dix River. 4 25
Wallace, Thomas, lot in Stanford. 1 65
Wallace, Lavina, lot in Stanford. 85

WHITES, No. 3.
Allen, C. M., 310 acres knob land. 2 90
Adams, Zachariah, 30 acres. 1 35
Andrew, Susan, 82 acres. 70
Adams, H. S., 50 acres. 85
Ball, George W., 181 acres. 5 75
Bullock, Wm., 4 acres. 2 50
Bryant's, America, heirs, 109 acres. 2 10
Bastin, Samuel S., 50 acres. '83 and '84. 4 75
Bough, John, 128 acres. '81 and '82. 4 75
Bastin's, Juda, heirs, 125 acres. '83 and '84. 3 85
Brittain's, Louis, heirs, 40 acres. 65
Chinn, Gabriel T., 25 acres. 60
Corn, Wm. T., 99 acres. 4 30
Cates, Richard, town lot at South Fork. 1 80
DeLaney, Jermima, 250 acres, '83 and '84. 3 80
DeLaney, James, 150 acres. 2 25
DeLaney, Catherine, 100 acres. 1 50
DeLaney, Wm. J., 49 acres. 2 20
Denny, Ballinger, 100 acres, '83 and '84. 3 70
Griffin, Hiram, 86 acres. 1 00
Gestline, Geo., 185 acres. 1 90
Horton, George W., 55 acres. 1 55
Horton, James S., 50 acres. 2 45
Hubble, Milton P., 60 acres, '83 and '84. 2 00
Hutchison, John W., 47 acres. 2 00
Hutchison, Wm., 100 acres. 2 85
Hutchison, Robert, 10 acres. 2 55
Harris, Wm. H., 50 acres. 1 45
Harris, John S., 50 acres. 2 15
Harris, Geo. W., 150 acres. 3 85
Horton, Henry F., 73 acres. 2 60
Johnson, Aseneth, 26 acres. 2 10
James, Lucinda, 2 acres, '82, '83 and '84. 55
Jackson's, Thomas, heirs 41 acres. 35
Kadler, August, 45 acres. 2 10
Leach, Andrew J., 1 acre. 1 50
Lane, Jacob M. & Son, 95 acres. 1 30
Mitchell, John, 131 acres. 3 20
Minks, Wm., 177 acres. 4 90
Martin, Davidson, 14 acres. 2 05
Same, agent, 30 acres. 25
Norris, Wm. R., 1 town lot at King's Mountain. 2 75
Oaks, Jermima, 125 acres. 1 85
Privitt, Samuel, 32 acres, '83 and '84. 3 50
Powell, Mahalia, 153 acres. 2 20
Reynolds, W. R., 100 acres. 1 30
Rogers, John, Sr., 100 acres, '82 and '84. 4 40
Smith, Elizabeth, 90 acres. 1 70
Sherron, John A., 118 acres. 2 00
Sutton, Mary, 100 acres. 80
Sutton, Samuel, 70 acres. 90
Sargent, Polly, 53 acres. 90
Stephens, Nicholas B., 53 acres. 2 05
Upthegrove, Elisha, 250 acres. 2 80
Vaught, Francis M., 8 acres. 1 25
Warren, Peter, 51 acres. 2 10
Wagoner, Joseph, 50 acres. 2 85
Watson, John B., 30 acres. 1 40
Wheelock's, Wm., heirs, 81 acres. 1 85
Weber, Wm. H., 123 acres, '83 and '84. 3 50
Yowell, Samuel, 88 acres, '83 and '84. 75
Collier, Stephen, 108 acres, '83. 2 70

BLACKS, No. 3.
McMallen, Logan, 2 acres. 1 10
Mitchell, Thomas, 16 acres, '83 and '84. 1 1
Miller, George, 5 acres, '83 and '84. 80

J. N. MENEFEE, Sheriff.

The New Groceries and Hardware House of

TAYLOR BROS.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large, fresh and well selected stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

Endless in variety, dainty in quality, and satisfactory in prices, this we guarantee. Our aim shall be at all times to supply every want in our line.

Our Hardware and Pocket Cutlery

Consists of the standard brands of Europe and America. Our large line of cooking stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites.

OUR CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE STOCK consists in part of Table, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, Glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat flour, the queen of all tribes. Our celebrated "G. M." patent flour unrivalled for cake and pastry, while Rice and Hominy, our own patriotic products, are arrayed as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in foreign and domestic confections are here.

Tin, Stone, Wooden and Willowware, Electric lamps, Stationery, Canned Meats and Fruits, and a complete line of Cigars and Tobaccos. Well this is only a hint of what we have.

Believing that we can make it to your interest, we confidently ask an examination of our goods and your patronage.

Respectfully, TAYLOR BROS.

W. H. HIGGINS,

DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Rhus, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars,

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Fumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Salesmen { W. B. McKinney, John Bright, Jr.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS.

DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

H. C. BRIGHT.

F. J. CURRAN.

BRIGHT & CURRAN,

DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware

—AND—

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Furst and Bradley Sulky Plows, South Bend and Hamilton Clipper Turning Plows.

—AT ALL TIMES A FULL LINE OF—

Mitchell and "Old Hickory" Wagons. Our Carriage department will be full and complete with the best makes of Carriages, Buggies, Surreys, Phaetons, Jayguar Wagons, Buckboards.

We also have a Large Line of Walking and Riding Cultivators. Sole Agents for Walter A. Wood Harvesting Machines.

All the above goods have been bought very Low and will be sold at the smallest possible margin. We respectfully ask an inspection and invite competition. Prices and goods guaranteed.

BRIGHT & CURRAN.

